2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 2984. *Saturday, July* 9, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Hay-market Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Rivals, A Friend at Court,* and *The Highland Reel,* were the performances here. The Comedy was by desire, but by whom, we could not learn;—however, it appeared to give great delight, as well as the two pieces that followed.—The house was well attended.

Adelphi, Strand.

The Irish Girl was performed for the first time this season. Utterly void of all merit as to composition or plot, it was nevertheless rendered interesting and effective by the delightful acting of Miss Kelly. We are happy to see this charming actress apparently in possession of better health this season than her appearance has exhibited for some years past. She afterwards played the part of *Lucy Dashwood,* in *Wanted, a Governess,* with the most delightful archness. *Comfortable Lodgings* concluded.—There was a good house.

It was our melancholy task yesterday to announce in a second edition the death of Mr. Elliston. It took place yesterday morning at his house in the Surrey Road. This eminent comedian had for many months been in a state of declining health, but his demise was at last more sudden than was expected by his medical attendants. The events of his life, like those of most successful performers, presented little variety. A few words of his merits as an actor are called for by his death at a time of life when we might have expected enjoyment from him, as a performer, for years longer, for we are told that Mr. Elliston was only in his 58th year. In the easy polished gentlemen of high life, or the well-intentioned rake, whose irregularities proceed rather from constitution than depravity of mind, he stood the first among his contemporaries. *Lothario,* in *The Fair Penitent,* was among his best tragic performances, which were, however, never deemed superior of their class; perhaps, however, we ought to except his *Octavian,* in *The Mountaineers,* of which character he was the orginal representative. Probably the best of his personations were the *Duke Aranza,* in *The Honey Moon,* and *Leon,* in *Rule a Wife, and have a Wife.*—*Archer,* and his *Sheva,* the last of which he continued to play with a spirit worthy of his best and youngest years, until within a few weeks of his decease, were both master-pieces in their respective kinds. In consequence of his death, the Surrey Theatre will remain closed until Monday next. This is a most proper compliment to the merits of one whose like, we may alas, never see again.

Mr. Farrell, of the Pavilion Theatre, with the whole of his Company, have volunteered their services, for one night, for a free benefit for the poor Irish.

Although the English Opera Company will have but a short season, it promises many novelties;—amongst them is, a new Serio-Comic Opera, composed by the celebrated Ferdinand Ries.

Paganini, and Madame Pasta —Signor Torri has conceived the excellent idea of bringing these two distinguished artists together. Mad. Pasta is to sing an aria, with an obligato accompaniment by Paganini, who will produce on the violin the extraordinary effect of an echo.—Captain Polhill we understand offered the great fiddler an engagement of £2000 (not £3000 as was erroneously circulated) for a series of concerts at Drury Lane Theatre. Whether the engagement was ratified, or otherwise, we know not; we should, however, imagine not, as the Paganini rage is we think somewhat on the decline. The rapid decline too of the London season, renders it improbable that Captain Polhill should subject himself to the risk of so doubtful a speculation.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

On Wednesday, I step'd into Weiss's Royal Mechanical Exhibition, 3, Tichborne Street, opposite the Haymarket, and as there were some beautiful ladies there, fancied myself in the Harem of an Eastern Sultan; such a display of magnificent jewelled and ornamented mechanism—flowers opening—animals and figurs moving—birds singing, and every variety of motion so true to nature that no description can do it justice.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, yours.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter, Street, Strand—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Who wants a Guinea?

Torrent, Mr GATTIE,
Sir Larry Mac. Murragh.....Mr VINING,
Jonathan Oldskirt, Mr FARREN,
Andrew Bang.....Mr WEBSTER,
Henry, Mr BRINDAL,
Solomon Gundy.....Mr HARLEY,
Burford.....Mr COOPER.
Mrs Glastonbury, Mrs GLOVER,
Amy.....Miss J. SCOTT,
Fanny, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (11th time,) a Comedy, in 2 acts, called

A Friend at Court.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS;

Mr COOPER, Mr VINING, Mr BRINDAL,
Mr W. FARREN.
Miss TAYLOR, and Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with, the Farce of

A Husband at Sight.

Ferdinand Louisburg, Mr VINING,
Gustavus Gundershoff.....Mr WEBSTER,
Paul Parchwitz, Mr GATTIE,
Carl.....Mr BISHOP, George.....Mr COATES,
Catherine, Mrs HUMBY,
Augusta Polinsky.....Miss TAYLOR,
Baroness Louisburg, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

On Monday, Romeo and Juliet; Romeo, Mr Cooper, Mercutio, Mr Vining, Juliet, Miss Taylor; with A Friend at Court, and A Husban at Sight.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, Donizetti's Opera of

ANNA BOLEYN.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Signor RUBINI, Signor DEVILLE,
Signor DE ANGELI,
And Signor LABLACHE.

Madame PASTA,
Madame GAY, from the Teatre alla Scala, Milan,
Mademoiselle BECK.

After which, the Ballet, entitled

La Bayadere.

The MUSIC by AUBER, Arranged by M. MUSARD

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

M. LEFEBVRE, M. EMILE, M. VENAFRA,
M. SIMON, M. ANTONI.
M. O'BRIEN, M. BERTRAND,
M. HUNT,

Mlle. BROCADE, Mlle. PROCHE,

Madame TAGLIONI,
(*Being the Last Night but Four of her Performance this Season.*)

Mlle. KANIEL, Mlle. ZOE BEAUPRE.

Applications for Boxes, Stalls and Tickets to be made to Mr. Seguin, Opera Office, Haymarket.